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Judge

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HAVING A GOOD TIME,

Which the workingman celebrates annually.

Judge

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WHERE there is so much smoke there is sure to be some fire-crackers.

* * *

ON THE ever-glorious fourth of July the big guns of oratory refuse to be spiked.

* * *

MANY A MAN, like the torpedo, consists entirely in harmless, empty, reverberating noise.

* * *

IN THE bright, sizzling lexicon of fireworks there will never be such a thing as a horseless Washington.

* * *

THE CAT-TAIL does not lose an iota of artistic distinction through the fact that it makes first-class punk. It fills quite as long-felt a want in the hands of the small boy as on the walls of the atelier.

MANY A MAN goes up like the rocket and comes down like the stick, and many another does not succeed in doing the going-up end of the act.

* * *

THE FIRE-INSURANCE COMPANIES do not lose any sleep or peace of mind over the mental pyrotechnics set off from one end of the country to the other by the political orators in their fourth-of-July efforts.

* * *

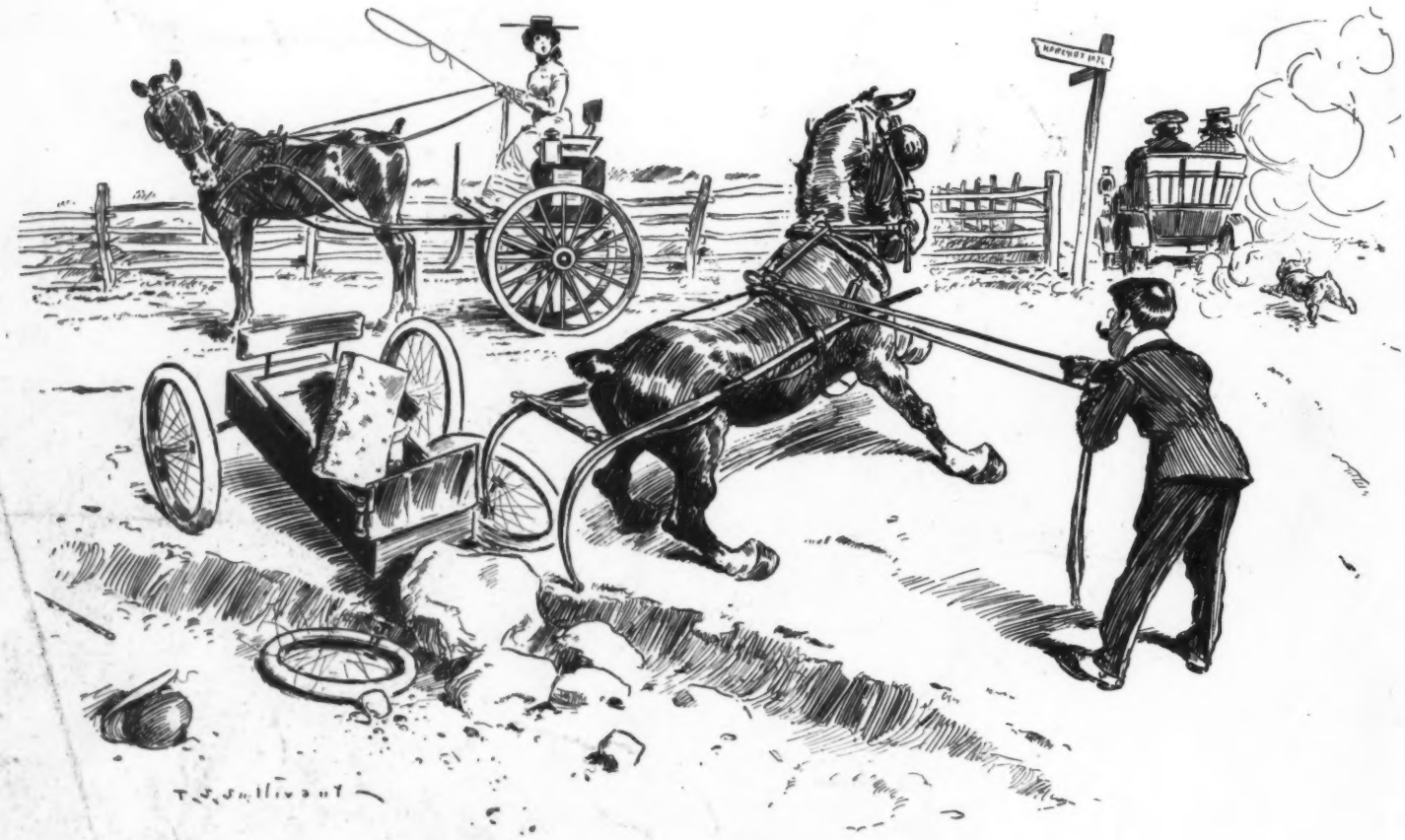
FOR THE BENEFIT of the reckless and uninsured, the phonograph-makers should manufacture records which would reproduce the booming of cannon and the sharply-accentuated potpourri of an exploding package of fire-crackers on the caudal appendage of the ether-cleaving bow-wow.

* * *

THE FOURTH OF JULY seems to be a day set apart quite as much for the benefit of the walking delegate as to enable the American to celebrate the anniversary that commemorates the independence of his country. On this day the walking delegate sets off the giant fire-cracker of some fancied wrong, and does it in such a way that the benighted laboring man considers it the proper music to wake his finest and fondest jig. The capitalist and consumer swing their arms and wring their hands in an anguish that is never equaled in melodrama, and protest vehemently and with feeling against the arch-fiend whose mission it is to disseminate and breed discord in the ranks of the bread-winning contingent. If he could himself but be set off and exploded and scattered on the Fourth it would add a new lustre to the day, as it would cause the good citizen to realize that the country had been set free a second time in being emancipated from the worst social cutthroat with whom it has ever had to contend.

* * *

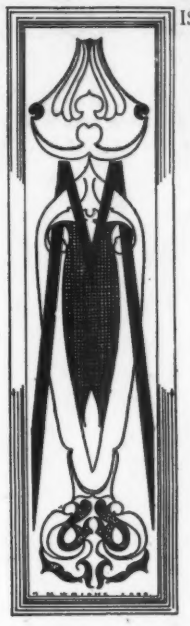
NO ONE is better aware of the fact that there are many human stumbling-blocks between Mr. Cleveland and the Democratic nomination than is the Princeton philosopher himself. It must puzzle even as great a political problem-solver as he is known to be to devise a means of clearing his path of these cameo and intaglio cobblestones. As he scans the way before him and realizes the many rivals whose features light his vision like so many full moons he cannot sing, with gentle Elia, "Where are they gone, the old familiar faces?" Through Mr. Cleveland's dreams, whether he has dined à la Lucullus on lobster, or à la Dennett on crackers and milk, the picturesque heads of Bryan, Whitney, Olney, Gumshoe Bill Stone, and dear old Uncle David bob serenely about and refuse to stop bobbing. Fate stands in his dream like a juggler, and keeps these heads popping up into the air like so many ripe, rosy apples. Their fantastic grins and grimaces mar the chaste beauty of Mr. Cleveland's repose, and it is quite likely that the Princeton whirlwind of rosy rotundity would like to be the aforesaid juggler just long enough to enable him to completely clear the track and show an unsuspecting public what he can do in the way of political iconoclasm when he is on the rampage.



HIS FAILING.

SHE—"Your horse seems strongly prejudiced against automobiles."
HE—"Yes; he's nearly as bad that way as a chap who doesn't own one."

THE BRUTAL BRUTES.



MISS ALIPHESIA OLEGURL had graciously consented to pose as "The Spirit of the Day" at the fourth-of-July festivities. For a costume she designed a flame-red dress, which was garnished with pin-wheels, sky-rockets, Roman candles, bombs, etc., and her hat was a liberty-cap affair, trimmed with fire-crackers and other combustibles. In her hand, like all the other ladies who took part in the tableaux, she carried a placard, on which should have been inscribed the title of the character she assumed.

As Thackeray used to say, "Imagine the surprise of the onlookers, and the subsequent chagrin" of Miss Olegurl, when, after the show was over, she found that the village wag had substituted his own idea of a placard for her, and that she had displayed to the audience a big card reading, "Wanted—a match."

A TRUE PHILANTHROPIST.

ISAACS—"Old Cohen has shust failed for feefty cents on der tollar."
ABRAMS—"Mein Gott! Dot is philanthropy."
ISAACS—"Vell, yes; but most ohf hees creditors are young men, und I subbose he vanted to encourage dem."

COMMON FOURTH-OF-JULY SCENE.

"WHO is that heavy-set gentleman who is walking up the street alone, carrying his heavy grip? He seems to be a distinguished man, and also seems in doubt as to where he wants to go."

The speaker was a visitor to Anyoletown on the fourth of July.

"Who—that man over there?" asked the citizen. "Why, that's the honorable George B. Holleran, the eloquent orator. The town 's payin' him ten dollars an' expenses to deliver the oration this afternoon."

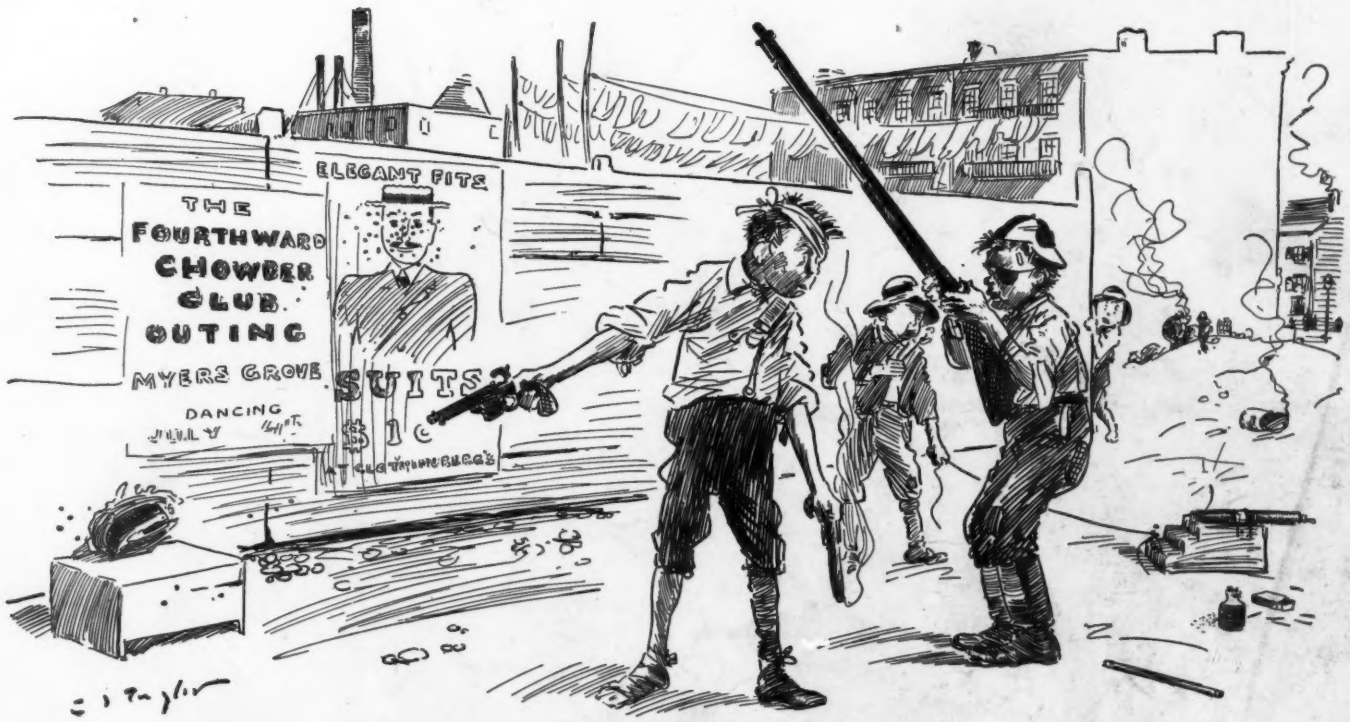
"And that other man—that little fellow with the curly hair, who is surrounded by such a crowd—who is he? Everybody seems to want to carry his grip for him and shake hands with him. Is he a speaker also?"

"Nope. That's Senyore Alphozzo de Gazzaggeroo, the celebrated tight-ropist an' hair-raiserist. We pay him two hundred dollars to walk a rope to-night with a bunch o' fireworks tied to each foot an' a ring o' Roman candles an' sky-rockets on his head."

POACHED EGGS

BY LITTLE JOHNNY.

I DON'T see why my sister Luce
Should say that I'm a big disgrace
And scold and raise the very deuce
When I have powder on my face.



THE REMNANTS.

FIRST BOY (*evening of the fourth*)—"Has Chimmie McCarty got anyt'ing left ter shoot off?"
SECOND BOY—"Yes. He's got four fingers an' an ear left, but his mudder won't let him out uv de house."

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

HELENA FREDERICK.

Few mortals seem to know just why
You are a star so bright and high
In the great histrionic sky.

But let them just one ticket buy
And for a front seat quickly fly,
And then they'll know the reason why.

WOULD SUIT HIM.

"I TELL you," said the patriotic citizen, "there is no nobler sentiment for the natal day of the nation than that sublime phrase, 'One country and one flag.'"

"It is fine," agreed the timid citizen.

"Fine? Why, man, it can't be improved upon."

"I think," ventured the timid man; "I think perhaps it would appeal to me more if it were 'One country, one flag, and one fire-cracker.'"

"BIXBY'S wife can converse in five languages."

"Yes; and can't keep still in any one of them."

EASY LESSON FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

SEE the man.

Is the man looking into the cannon?

Yes, the man is looking into the cannon.

Why does he gaze so intently into the muzzle?

He wishes to see why it does not go off.

Oh, goodness! the cannon has been discharged.

Look, look! The man is unhurt.

But did not the discharge of the cannon blow out his brains?

No, indeed, child. If the man had had any brains he would not have rubbered down the mouth of the gun.

Thus we learn that Nature is a wise guy.

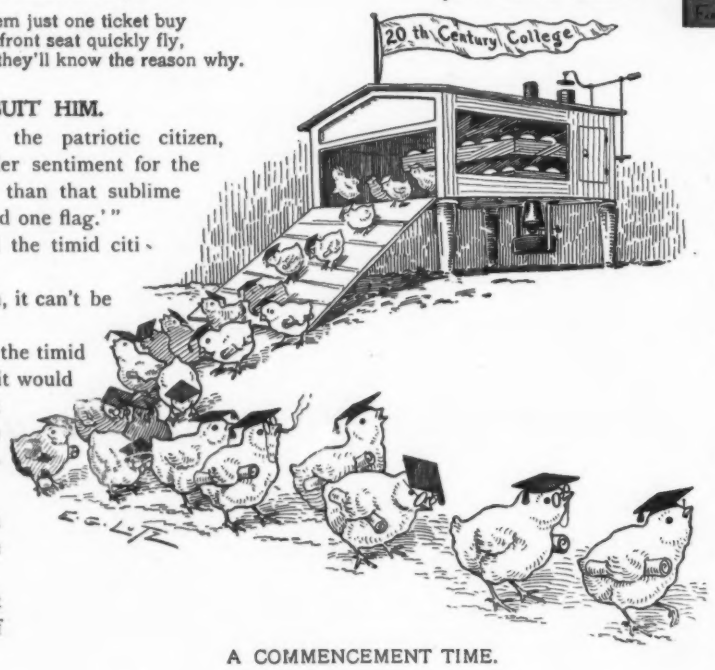
A NATURAL QUERY.

THE little group on the piazza of the summer hotel was watching the fireworks and listening with much interest to the statements of the man who was dilating upon his record.

"All that I have," he proclaimed, "I owe to my wife, who"——

"Great Scott, Jim!" broke in a friend, "have you spent that twenty I lent you this morning already?"

Here is a cannon-cracker grand;
His head has been enlarged.
For his conceit, I understand,
He is to be *discharged*.



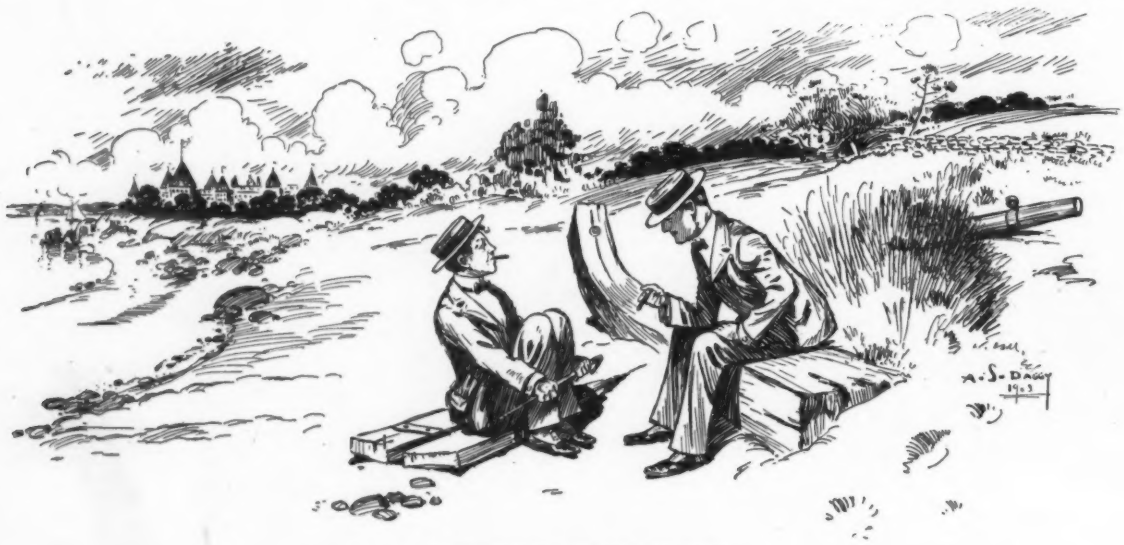
A COMMENCEMENT TIME.

COULDN'T SPEAK FOR HIMSELF.

JOHN ALDEN and Priscilla stood watching the modest display of fireworks.

"Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" Priscilla asked when he made some generous reference to Miles Standish.

"I—some way I can't, Priscilla," he explained bashfully; "but I'll tell you what I'll do." Here he took some fire-crackers from his pocket. "I'll let these pop for me."



A SUSPICIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.

"So she is trying to induce you to join the church? Well, that looks as if she intended to accept you."
"I have my doubts. She never asked me to join the church till I told her I should die if I didn't get her."

SIGNIFICANT.

"So you think he has loved before?"
"I guess he has. He knows just when to stop."

TOO GREAT A SHOCK.

THE guest at the fashionable mountain hotel asked for his bill.

"Let me see," said the clerk. "You have been here three weeks, have you not?"

"Yes, sir," said the guest, wondering if they would insist on keeping his trunks as security.

"Ah, here it is," murmured the clerk. "Three weeks at two dollars a week. That will be six dollars. And then you missed ten meals and were away one night, for which we will allow a reduction of two-fifty, making the balance due us three-fifty."

With a gurgling groan the guest toppled over and fell heavily upon the office floor.

The bump woke him up, as if it had been the bang of a giant fire-cracker.

"BRAIN-WORKER, is he?"

"Oh, no. He writes words for popular songs."

THE CHEERFUL VIEW.

JOEL GRUMP—"Well, I see our boodlin' common council 's gone an' voted two hundred dollars fer the fourth of July doin's— another sheer waste o' good money."

HIRAM POND—"Mebbe it'll turn out a lucky investment, Joel, like three years ago, when the cannon busted an' killed four on 'em."

A GOOD COGNOMEN.

LITTLE Wilfred was five years old. On the fourth of July his mamma had permitted him to go out in the yard and explode the torpedoes which his good papa had brought home for him the night before.

But the little fellows' strength was not enough to send the missiles against the pavement with sufficient force to cause them to explode. So, after a number of unsatisfactory attempts, the youngster walked into the house disappointedly, saying,

"Mamma, these are not torpedoes; they are torpedoesn'ts."

ENVY.

"ALAS!" moaned the plain, or garden poet. "I put my most soulful thoughts on paper, but my messages fall before the eyes of the unthinking canaille. They laugh at everything I write."

"Alas!" moaned the humorous poet, "I wish I had your luck!"

THE SIGNIFICANCE.

PROFESSOR (*to graduating class of girls*)—"And now, young ladies, I feel sure you will all retain your high ideals through life!"

EDITH—"Heavens, girls! He must think we are all too homely to get married."

EXPERIENCED.

PARSON JOHNSON—"Does yo' take dis man for better or worse?"
THE LADY—"No; simply for worse! I's been married befo' an' knows what men am!"

ENOUGH TO IRRITATE THE BIRD.

THE impassioned orator had gotten all tangled up in his flowing speech. He had dragged in the proud American eagle and the constitution of the United States, and some ten or fifteen of the forefathers, and one or two undying principles of liberty, and several miles of bulwarks of the nation, and had jumbled them all together, and it began to look as if he could not get his shoulders above the wreck of his own eloquence. Still he struggled bravely on, while the audience sat in patient sympathy.

"Yes, friends!" he shouted. "We will take the proud bird of freedom from his eyrie on the mountain height, and we shall make him soar — we shall lead him across the pages of our lustrous history and we will make him soar from end to end — we will endow him with the glorious deeds of our forefathers, and make him soar—and we—as I said before, fellow-citizens, we will make the eagle soar"——

"I should say we would!" interrupts one listener, who is no longer able to restrain himself. "You've pulled out enough of his tail feathers to make him sore for fifty years!"

1.

THE PROFESSOR—"Believe I'll take a little brace of this before I begin on that old alligator shell——

WILFRED'S THOUGHT.

I THINK the little shining stars
That blink way up so high
Are simply Roman-candle balls
Stuck fast into the sky.

JUST SO.

De Style—"There goes a man who has been the cause of a great many revolutions."

Gunbusta—"A political agitator, eh?"

De Style—"Oh, no; he makes pin-wheels in a fireworks factory."

2.

——Great Tallahassee! It won't do——

3.

——for me to tamper with liquor; I can see that."

THE TAXIDERMIST SWEARS OFF.

STRAUSS
TILLMAN
OLNEY
CARTER
HARRISON
WATTERSON
STONE
JONES

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GIANT CRACKERS!

The bunch of opposition crackers that Grover would like to explode.

FOURTH OF JULY.

I FEEL great love for independence day;
I like the noise, the tumult and the roar
(In sooth, these things are what the Fourth is for).
What if an eye is damaged by the way?
What if the small boy saunters forth to slay
And comes back home with cuts and wounds galore?
What matters it one scar the less or more;
One doctor's bill the more or less to pay?
Indeed, upon the glorious Fourth I dote;
It makes me happy as the high-tide clam.
I hope the day's traditions ne'er will fade.
I grow so glad and buoyant as I note
The whole land celebrate, because I am
The king of all the fire-cracker trade.

NATHAN M. LEVY.

FREDDY'S CONCLUSION.

LITTLE FRED said he burned his fingers because his fire-crackers had darnamite in them.

THE REAL STUFF.

MAGGIE—"Is dat a love-story yer readin'?"
CHIMMIE—"Betcher life it is! Dere's a murder in every chapter."

HE SUCCEEDED.

BLUEFISH—"So Shad thought he'd get into society by coming to the seashore, did he?"
BASS—"Why, yes. They had him for dinner at the Moneybags' the first day."

STRONG EVIDENCE.

"BUT," protests the manager of the matrimonial agency, "I don't see why you accuse me of being a bunco-steerer. You haven't found any green-goods circulars among my papers."

"I haven't?" asks the astute detective. "How about all those catalogue-lists of grass-widows?"

IT SOMETIMES HAPPENS.

HOW often, on the gladsome Fourth,
We take the train to mount or sea,
Intent upon enjoying all
The celebrating there can be—
And later find the folks at home
Had a much better time than we.

PARADOXICAL.

Landlord (of Pettyville tavern)—"I s'pose it cost ye about three dollars to drive over from Allegash to see the fireworks?"

Washing-machine agent—"No; I hired a balky horse and beat my way."

THE DIFFERENCE.

"I want to see the proprietor. Is the gentleman in?"
"Yes, I'm in."
"Are you the proprietor?"
"No; I'm the gentleman. The proprietor is in the back room."

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
But earth is no such fool as that, I ween.
You see her baseball diamonds everywhere. —*Sun.*

Leavitt—"How are things at the old boarding-house, any way? Get bacon and eggs every morning, as usual?"
Stayer—"Oh, no; we get an occasional change now."
Leavitt—"You don't say?"
Stayer—"Yes; some mornings we only get bacon."—*Philadelphia Press.*

A half wine-glass of Angostura Bitters in sweetened water, soda water or lemonade makes a delightful health-giving drink for ladies and children. A few dashes in pure liquor the epicure's delight. Get Dr. Siegert's, the only genuine.

Mrs. Mann—"This milk tastes as if it contained water."
Milkman—"Great Scott! Did you expect I could put champagne in it?"—*Chelsea Gazette.*

Mrs. Hauskeep—"I don't suppose you ever think of looking for work."
Weary Walker—"Oh, yes, I do, ma'am; but my great trouble is that I'm far-sighted. When I git real close to it I can't see it."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Any person wishing to purchase a strictly first-class piano is advised to visit the salesroom of Sohmer & Co., Sohmer Building, 170 5th Avenue, New York City.

"When a woman comes out in a brand-new hat," remarked the observer of events and things, "it suggests to your imagination, perhaps, how the other chickens feel when they hear one of their number cackling over a new-laid egg."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Look at Bella. See how awkwardly she holds up her skirt."
"Trust Bella. There's always method in her awkwardness. Look at the pretty shoes she's wearing."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Packer's Tar Soap

is pure, mild, invigorating and antiseptic. It soothes while cleansing, and for more than a quarter of a century has been The Standard

For the Hair and Skin

The Packer Mfg. Co., 81-83 Fulton St., New York.

Highest Grade Havana Cigars
Manuel Lopez & Co.,
9-11 Thames St. - New York
35-37 Randolph St. - Chicago, Ill.

Burton—"Your garden is pretty small, isn't it?"
Barton—"It seemed so to me before I began to take care of it."—*Somerville (Mass.) Journal.*

Toper—"What shall I take to remove the redness from my nose?"
Doctor—"Take nothing!"—*Chicago News.*

A bad stomach means poor health. Abbott's Original Angostura Bitters restore health.

"Why don't you make a plain, straightforward statement about whether or not you mean to be a candidate?"
"What's the use?" answered the prudent politician. "Just at present the only thing that's keeping me before the public is the doubt on that question."—*Washington Star.*

Love thy neighbor and love the most delicious, sparkling Champagne on sale, *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry.*

Rinks—"Were you ever in an automobile accident?"
Jinks—"Well, I should say! My wife accepted me in an automobile."—*Baltimore American.*

"Well," said the detective, "there is one thing upon which we may congratulate ourselves in this case."
"Why, you haven't even found an important clew."
"That's just it. We can rest assured that no innocent person is going to suffer."—*Washington Star.*

It ain't so far to Happiness. It's lying all around.

Evans Ale

Fills the heart with cheer and the soul with joy.

He wanted everything in sight, but could not reconcile his expenditures with his duty to his family. He then fully insured his life. After that he had many pleasures without any pricks of conscience.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE,
921-3-5 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

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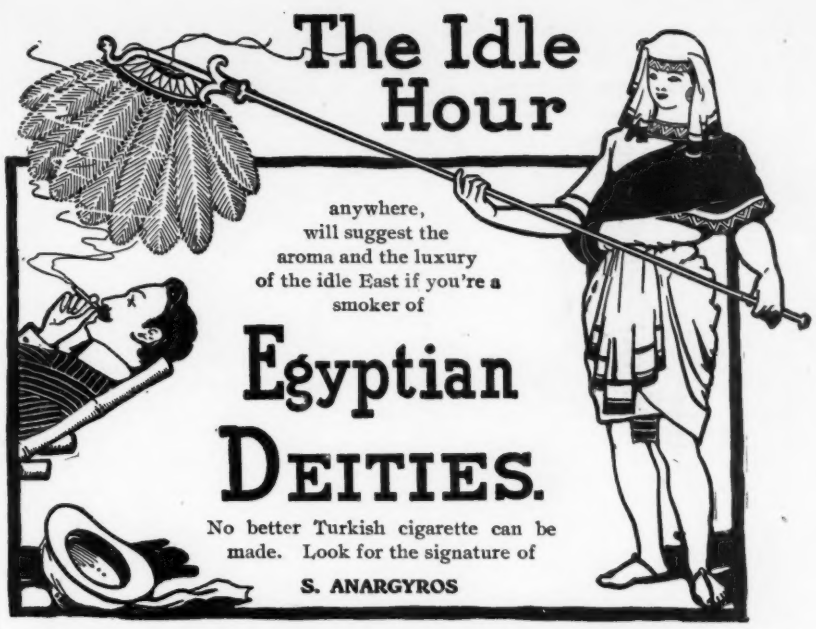
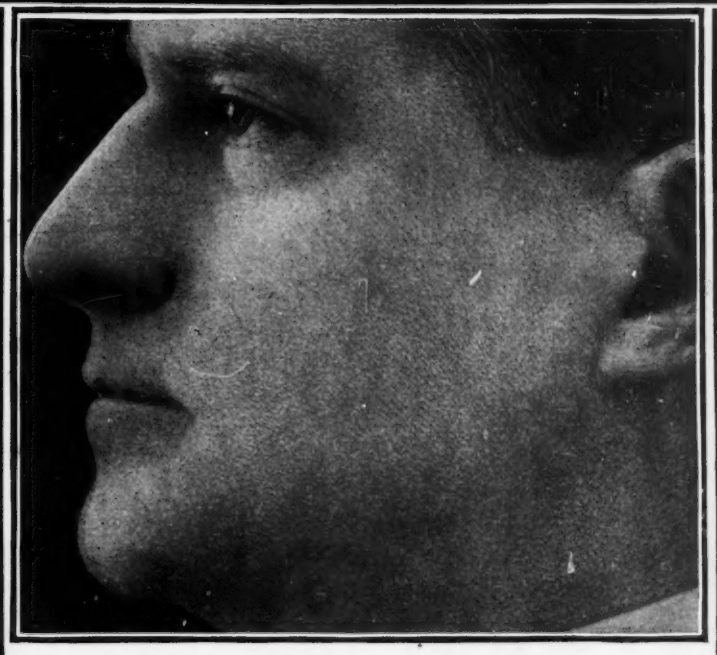
LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS
ARE THE BEST
BUY THEM.



Caterby—"What are you doing in town? I thought you were living in the country playing golf, ping-pong, tether ball, and going to dances."
Peterkin—"I am. But I have to come to town occasionally to get rested."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Mr. Knowsome—"Those are copies of the ships in which Columbus sailed from Spain to discover America."
Mr. Hojack—"Go on! You'll never make me believe that any foreigner discovered our great country."—*Chicago News.*

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



BE FAIR TO YOUR FACE

and your face will be fair.
Can you afford to be less careful about the soap you put on your face, than about the food you eat?
Think what one mistake may cost you.
There's only one *safe* way.
When shaved by barbers insist that they use the Old Reliable Williams' Shaving Soap; accept no substitute from dealers, if you shave yourself.

Sold in the form of Shaving Sticks, Shaving Tablets, etc., throughout the world.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn., U. S. A.
LONDON PARIS BERLIN SYDNEY

"Defender of the Rails—The New York Central."—*UTICA HERALD.*

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Chartreuse

—GREEN OR YELLOW—

THE HIGHEST GRADE CORDIAL. A GLASS AFTER DINNER IS A WONDERFUL AID TO DIGESTION

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés. Bätjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y., Sole Agents for United States.

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Economical soap is one that a touch of cleanses.

Get Pears' for economy and cleanliness.

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Nos. 82, 84, and 86 Bleecker Street
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER

"Is yo' boy gwine ter college?"

"No; but I done give him education enough ter count lak a white man in election time!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

May—"I don't like the fit of this gown at all. I wonder how I could improve it?"

Fay—"Let some other girl wear it, dear."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

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HOW SHE GOT READY.

She'd dressed up to go out with him,
 'Twas on the topmost floor;
Before the mirror she had posed
 A weary hour or more.
At last she started down the stairs,
 And he was glad, but then,
She tarried on the second floor
 To see herself again.

Before another mirror there
 She turned and turned and turned,
And took her time and primped as though
 She only was concerned.
She patted bows and touched up tucks
 And felt her fluffy hair,
And rearranged her new "flat" hat,
 With undiminished care.

And then she gathered up her skirts
 And fixed them in her hand,
Coquettishly looked back once more
 Into the mirror, and—
Went down another flight of stairs
 To the reception-room,
Where he was huddled, like a chunk
 Of rainbow-colored gloom.

He smiled, as any husband should,
 But managed not to speak,
And it was well; for he was sure
 He'd waited there a week.
He rose to go, but she advanced
 Upon the large pier glass,
And back and forth in front of it
 Began to pass and pass.

She started with her hat and hair
 And gradually worked down,
Inspecting things until she reached
 The bottom of her gown.
She caught her skirts again and looked
 To see how she'd appear,
And, evidently satisfied,
 She said, "I'm ready, dear."

He heaved a sigh (but made it soft)
 And headed for the street,
But hearing not the footfalls of
 Her Louis XIV. feet,
He turned—he staggered and he fell
 Against the nearest wall!—
She was gazing in the mirror in
 The hat-rack in the hall!

—*Baltimore American.*

Steady nerves and a clear, active brain come from the use of Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters.

The old bachelor who consoles himself with the thought that there are as good fish in the sea as have ever been caught seems to lose sight of the fact that bait gets stale.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Savage Rifles

To select a fire-arm at haphazard may spoil the pleasure of your hunt. Certain rifle loads are designed purely for a given purpose, and a particular cartridge that is excellent for target work may be useless as a hunting load.

Savage Hammerless Rifles

are made in all the desirable standard sizes, and will give the hardest sort of accurate service. Write us, we may be of assistance in your selection. Our new catalogue (No. 11) is full of interest to sportsmen. Mailed on request.

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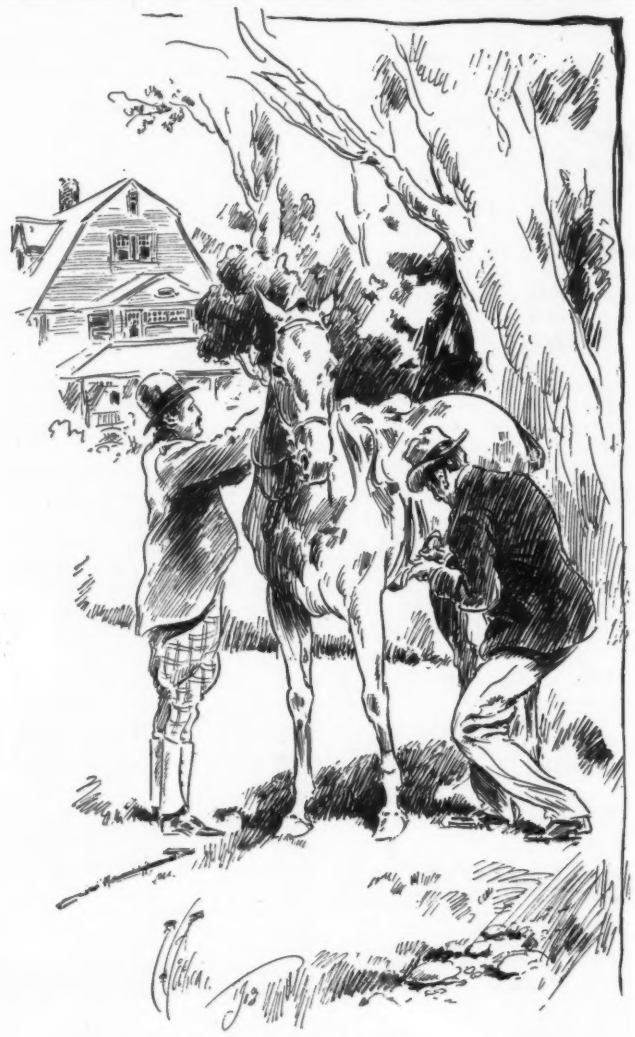
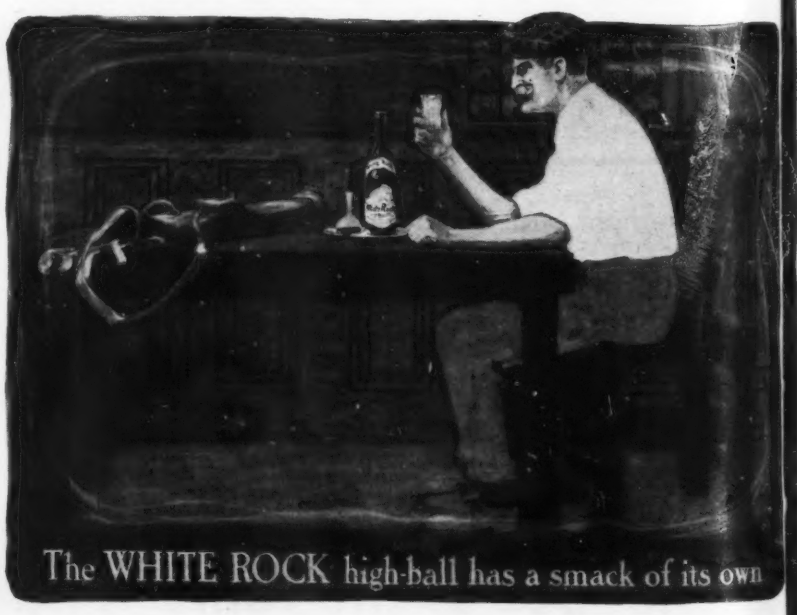
THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.



HOW IT HAPPENED.

BLEEKER—"Say, old chap, that cigar you gave me yesterday was a dandy."

BAXTER—"How careless of me!"



40 Sizes, 10c. to 50c. each.
A. SANTAELLA & CO., Makers, TAMPA, Fla.
Sold by First Class Dealers Everywhere.

DEERFIELD WATER

Pleases the most fastidious

It is pure, soft and satisfying, and its superiority for table use is instantly recognized.

Sparkling Deerfield

for blending with wines and liquors has no equal. Carbonated, in splits, pints and quarts. Still, in half gallons and five-gallon carboys.

"YOU REMEMBER THE TASTE"

Write for Booklet.

THE DEERFIELD WATER CO.
DEERFIELD, OHIO

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. Your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet, and makes walking easy. Cures swollen, sweating feet, ingrowing nails, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

"Yes, whenever I inspect myself I feel that I am much better looking than the average man. Do you call this conceit?"

"No. I call it distorted vision."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

"Wealth and good looks, Millie," counseled Mr. Hunnijar, "are desirable in a husband, of course, but they are not the essentials. Amiability is far more necessary than either."

"I know it, papa," responded his daughter, "but I never expect to find a husband I can manage as easily as mamma manages you."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Tom—"I say, Jack, what reason have you for wearing an automobile cap? You never ride in an automobile."

Jack—"Oh, I suppose the reason is similar to the one you have for carrying a pocket-book."—*Chicago News.*

Mrs. Subbubs—"I'm going to let Bridget off for a couple of weeks."

Mr. Subbubs—"What! Why she's not entitled to a vacation."

Mrs. Subbubs—"No; but I am."—*Philadelphia Press.*

"The old man doesn't speak any foreign language, does he?"

"No. He's just a plain, downright, honest, no-style, hard-workin', money-makin', family-supportin' American."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

People who are in doubt as to where they should go for a brief outing and a new lease of life, should not fail to consult the airy pages of No. 162 of the *Four-Track* series, entitled "Two to Fifteen Days Pleasure Tours on the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad." This booklet contains many maps and illustrations, together with no end of descriptive matter and rates, so that any man of ordinary intelligence cannot fail to grasp and interpret all its subtle meaning. He can ascertain, for instance, how far it is to Saratoga, how long it takes to reach that spot from New York City, and how much the ticket costs, and what there is to be seen, at this old yet ever-new resort. It gives all sorts of hotel information, as regards rates, golf, sulphur springs, Arondack water, and everything else that a prospective tourist is anxious to know. The "Empire State Express," the "Twentieth Century," or the "Saratoga Limited," will take the appreciative, level-headed tourist to any point that such a person would reach, and these spots and their various beauties are beautifully and faithfully set forth in this little guide.

For further particulars apply to George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central railroad, Grand Central Station, New York City.

We Go to Bohemia for Hops

We send our own buyers there every year to get the best that are grown, and we pay for them twice what common hops cost.

A partner in our business buys our barley, and selects the best from all.

We get our water from six wells, bored to rock.

Our yeast is all developed from the original mother cells which helped make Schlitz Beer famous.

We even filter air

All the air that touches Schlitz Beer comes to it through air filters.

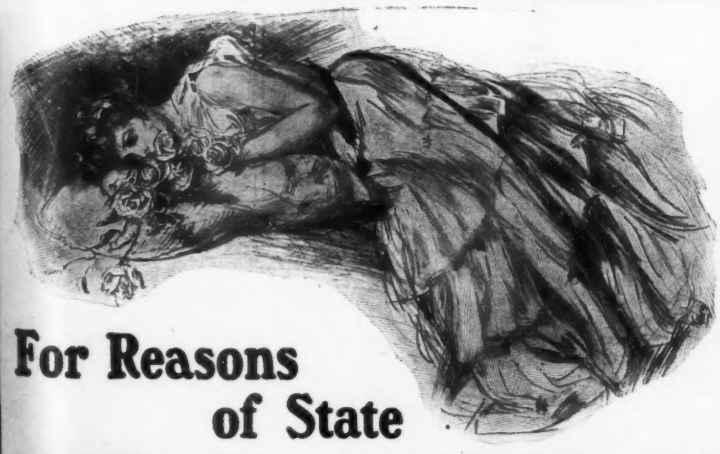
And the beer itself is filtered through white wood pulp.

Then we age it for months, until it cannot cause biliousness.

We sterilize every bottle.

Yet Schlitz Beer costs only common beer prices

Ask for the brewery bottling.



For Reasons of State

Lackawanna Railroad

A vivid little love story, beautifully illustrated; told simply but with appealing interest. The story is contained in a 128-page book which describes some of the most delightful mountain and lake resorts in the East. Sent free on receipt of 5 cents in stamps to cover postage. Address, T. W. LEE, General Passenger Agent, Lackawanna Railroad, New York City.

Full of Fun and Frolic

is

Judge's Library Magazine

also

Sis Hopkins' Own Book

10c. per copy Buy them

At News-stands
On Trains
Everywhere

Fred—"That rich old uncle of mine is a human sensitive plant."

Joe—"Why, how's that?"

Fred—"When I attempted to touch him he immediately closed up."—*Chicago News.*

"That dramatic critic was very serious," said the actor in the long duster.

"What did he say?" asked his partner of the footlights.

"Why, he said in our version of 'Hamlet' the skull was not the only dead one."—*Chicago News.*

THE OLD SUBURBAN FACES.

I have had seatmates, I have had companions,
In the crowded smoker, in the tardy milk-trains;
All, all are gone, the old suburban faces.

I have been hustling, I have been hurrying.
Bolting my breakfast food, gulping down my coffee;
Rushing to meet the old suburban faces.

I have stood, I have sat down on the coal-box,
Reading my paper, grumbling like the others;
Watching them scowl, the old suburban faces.

Ghostlike I wander through the crowded coaches,
Peering at the strangers that are all about me;
Seeking to find the old suburban faces.

Friends and fellow-sufferers, where are ye all?
Is this some other planet? Or am I dreaming?
Where have they gone, the old suburban faces?

Ah, yes! I see it all. I've missed the dummy,
And caught a through train, filled with rank outsiders!
They're on ahead, the old suburban faces!
—*Chicago Tribune.*

Sharpe—"Yes, Parker invented the safest air-ship ever heard of."

Whealton—"But it refused to fly. You couldn't go up on it."

Sharpe—"That's why I say it was the safest."—*Philadelphia Record.*

"So you have decided to get another physician."

"I have," answered Mrs. Cumrox. "The idea of his prescribing flaxseed tea and mustard plasters for people as rich as we are!"—*Washington Star.*

Visitor—"So you were shipwrecked and came near starving?"

Mariner—"Yes, mum; and I had to eat a whisk-broom and the sawdust out of a cushion."

Visitor—"It must have been a terrible dose."

Mariner—"Not so bad, mum. Yer see, I had been used to eatin' health-foods."—*Chicago News.*

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You may have a Diamond handed to you at your own door, and pay for it in such easy monthly amounts that you will hardly miss the money. You simply make a selection from our illustrated catalogue, then we send the Diamond to you with all express charges prepaid. If you are entirely satisfied you keep the Diamond and pay for it in eight equal monthly payments, otherwise return it at our expense and your money will be refunded immediately. We are one of the oldest (Est. 1858) and by far the largest house in the business, and refer to any bank in America. For instance, ask your local bank how we are rated in the Dun or Bradstreet books of commercial ratings. You will be told that we stand at the top in credit, promptness and reliability, and that our representations may be accepted without question. Beautiful booklet explaining everything and catalogue, sent free. Write to-day

LOFTIS BROS. & CO. Dept. G 40 92 to 98 State-st Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.
Opposite Marshall Field & Co.

The querist—"What do you think of the doctrine of the survival of the fittest?"

The egotist—"It is all right, so far. I am still alive."—*Kansas City Journal.*

"Skeedicks has named his auto Lillie, after his wife."

"Why?"

"I don't know, unless it's because he expects it to blow him up every once in a while."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Quizzer—"What broke up the young men's political club to which you belonged?"

Knoitt—"Well, it was this way. There had been such beautiful and uninterrupted harmony in the organization from the first that each man claimed to be the sole cause of the harmoniousness. Of course they couldn't agree on that point and the thing broke up in a row."—*Baltimore American.*

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "gits a heap o' credit foh bein' good-natured when dey is simply too lazy to look out foh deir rights."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Ghirardelli's
"THE COCOA OF QUALITY."

Purity & Flavor UNEXCELLED.
ONLY STYLE CAN
AND YOUR GROCER SELLS IT.

HER MISTAKE.

MAGGIE—"No, Chimmy; I cannot marry youse. But I will be a sister ter youse, an' youse kin still take me ter shows."

CHIMMY—"Oh, I kin, kin I? Well, say! I've taken youse to ernuff shows dis season ter last six sisters a lifetime."

Have You Seen It?

Bugville Life

Illustrated by GUS DIRKS

For Sale Everywhere

25 Cents

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Desiring paper of superior excellence and uniformity can secure it of the makers of the papers used in the various publications of THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

THE UMPIRE'S RUBAIYAT.

A book of rules, a frown, upon my brow,
An indicator, a good eye and thou
Beside me, shrieking "Lobster, thou art rank!"
Oh, this, methinks, were agony enow.

Strange, is it not, that when I call a strike
I 'rouse in every breast sincere dislike?
Yet if I call that self-same curve a ball
I am abused by Tom and Dick and Mike.

What boots it though a player be tagged out
Beyond the slightest shadow of a doubt?
The very instant that I wave my hand,
From stand and bleachers comes a threatening shout.

I sometimes think that when my race is run,
When three strikes have been called, and, all undone,
I hear Saint Peter read his riot act,
I'll kick on his decision, just for fun.

—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

"Is your son making any progress in college?" asked the neighbor.

"Well," answered Farmer Corntossel, with some hesitation, "I dunno as he's doin' a great deal with his books; but when he gits into trouble he manages to be in company with the boys of some purty prominent men."—*Washington Star.*

"Mother, where are the little red spots you had on your face?"
"Gone, my darling. Sulphume and Sulphume Soap have taken them all away."

THE REASON WHY!

SULPHUME

is a chemical solution of Pure Sulphur, and when taken internally and applied as a lotion will cure dandruff or any skin disease; it is also a great hair invigorator. Price $1.

SULPHUME SOAP

stops itching and all skin irritations, softens and whitens the skin, and has no equal for the toilet or bath. Prices: Perfumed Soap, 25c a cake; Unperfumed, 15c a cake. Will mail trial cake upon receipt of price.

SULPHUME SHAVING SOAP

is the perfection of soaps for shaving. It is a perfect antiseptic, prevents rash breaking out, cures and prevents all contagious skin diseases, gives a creamy lather and is soothing to the skin.

SULPHUME LITTLE LIVER PILLS

act directly on the liver, kidneys and bowels, but do not gripe or nauseate. Price, 25c.

SULPHUME BOOK

on care of the skin free.

M. A. Diaz Be sure this signature is on each package of Sulphume Preparations, otherwise it is not genuine.

Your druggist can procure Sulphume Preparations from his jobber, without extra charge to you.

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BRASS BAND

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms. Lyon & Healy "Own-Make" Instruments are preferred by Thomas Orchestra, Banda Rossa, Mascagni, etc. Lowest prices. Big Catalog; 1000 illustrations; *mailed free;* it gives instructions for amateur bands.
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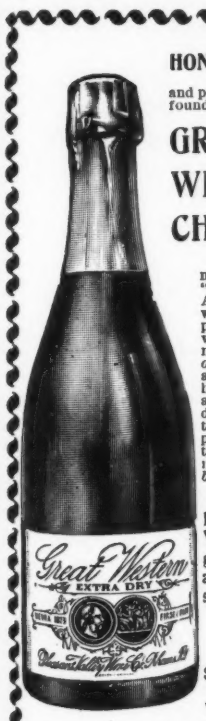

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and perfect purity are found in

GREAT WESTERN CHAMPAGNE

The New York Commercial Journal says: "There is one merit in American champagne which should find it especial favor as compared with the French. It makes and carries *its own honest flavor*, whereas the French champagne has NO flavor until it is added through the medium of other liqueurs at the end of the fermenting process. In other words, the French flavor is made, *the American is born.*"

Hence the popularity of **"Great Western,"** the gold medal winner at the Paris Exposition.

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.,
Sole Makers, Rheims, N.Y.
Sold by all Respectable Wine Dealers.

Winton—"You call his wife 'auto'?"
Hinton—"Yes; she's always running down people."—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

A PLETHORA.

RILEY—"Hoz Rafferty many children?"
ROONEY—"*Hoz* he? Shure, th' yells in Rafferty's house wud remoind ye av a college football game."

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Scientifically distilled; naturally aged; best and safest for all uses.
Famous all over the world, and sold by leading dealers everywhere.
BERNHEIM BROS., Distillers, - - Louisville, Ky.

BOMOSA BEST GROWN COFFEE

GOOD INCOMES MADE
By selling our celebrated goods. 25 and 30 per cent. commission off.
BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL **33c.**
1-lb. trade mark red bags. Good Coffees, 12c. and 15c. Good Teas, 30c. and 35c.
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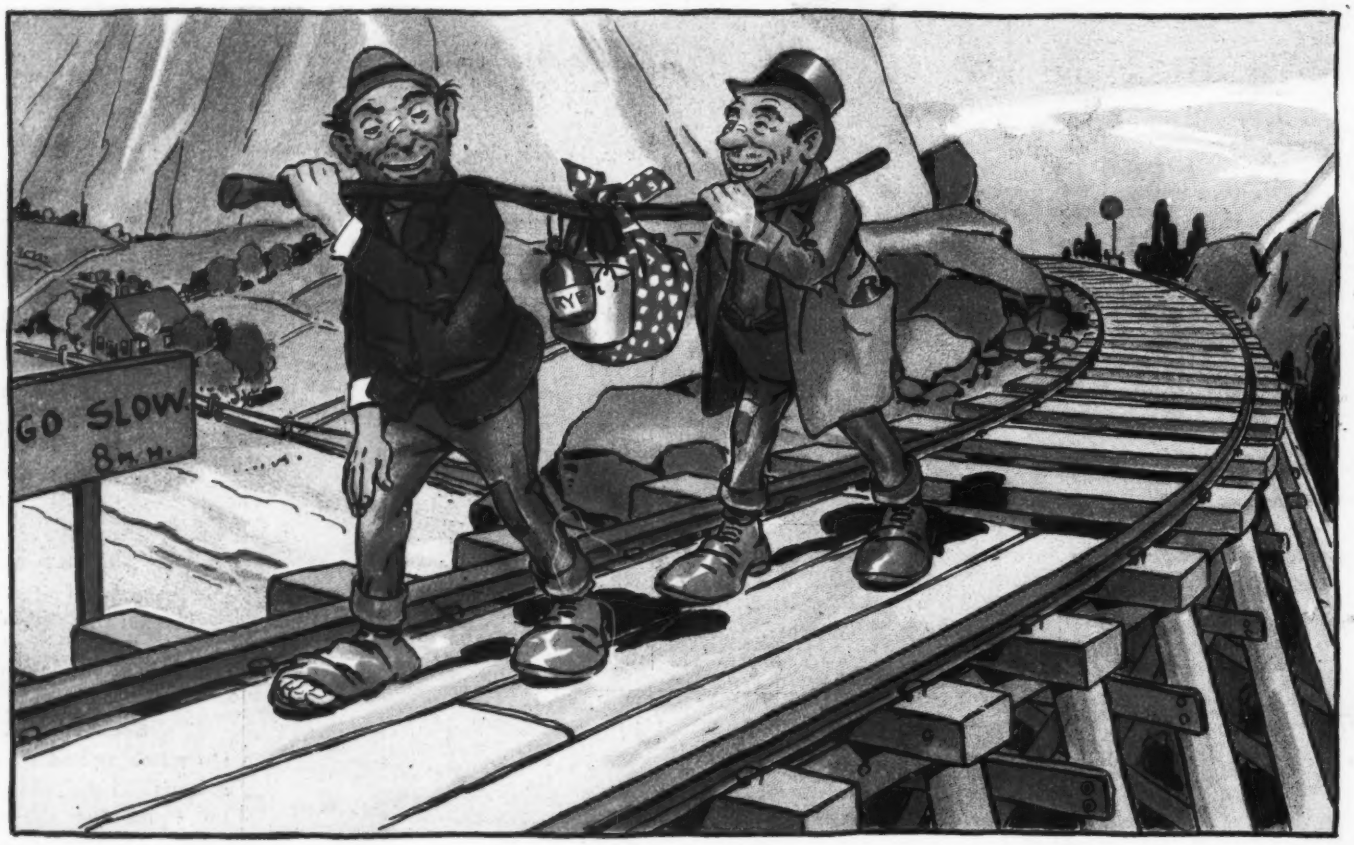

A QUESTION OF CHOICE.

HOODOOED MCMIFF—"W'ot is yer favorite breakfast cereal?"
WATERED GALVIN—"Oh, a little crushed corn or shredded rye in a thoroughly distilled form."

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WHAT IT AMOUNTED TO.

CASEY (*after Riley has fallen five stories*)—"Are yez dead, Pat?"
RILEY—"Oi am."
CASEY—"Shure, yer such a liar Oi don't know whither to belave yez or not."
RILEY—"Shure, thot proves Oi'm dead. Ye wudn't dare call me a liar if Oi wor aloive!"